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THE BEST OF THEM ALL!!

LIPPINCOTT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Contains a complete novel in every number, in addition to a large quantity of useful and entertaining reading matter.

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J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers, PHILADELPHIA.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.
Office in the Harris Building, next door to
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J. A. SULLIVAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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Office over Taylor's Hardware store, op-
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DENTAL SURGERY.

Dr. Valentine K. Robson

DENTIST,
OF LOUISVILLE, KY.
Office next door to Government Building,
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and 7 to 9.

Four nice rooms for rent.

Call at Dental Office of Dr. Robson,
next door to postoffice.

Dr. Fred Smith,

DENTIST,
OF LOUISVILLE, KY.
Office over Collins' Grocery, same office
formerly occupied by Dr. W. W. Burgle. Jan-17

Dr. Louis H. Landman

No. 50 West Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
will be at the Hotel Zimmer, Richmond, Ky., on
Wednesday, May 10, 1899,
returning every second Wednesday, each
month. Reference every physician of Rich-
mond, Ky. 1016-17.

KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY.

B. L. C. M. President, Lexington, Ky.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL!

Short Line to

New Orleans.

Best Line to

ARKANSAS, TEXAS,

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AND CALIFORNIA.

**Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car leaves Louis-
ville every Thursday night and runs through
to San Francisco.**

**Ask your ticket agent for particulars or write
to B. H. Foster, Traveling Passenger Agent,
Louisville, Ky.**

**Free Sleeping Car Cars Louisville to
Memphis and New Orleans.**

**A. H. HANSON, W. A. KELLOND,
O. P. A., Chicago. A. G. P. A., Louisville.**

THE PUNCTUATION POINTS.

Six little marks from school are we,
Very important, all agree,
Fitted to the brain with mystery.
Six little marks from school.

One little mark is round and small,
But when it stands the voice must fall.
At the close of a sentence, all
Place this little mark from school:

One little mark, with gown a-trailing,
Holds up the voice, and never failing,
Tells you not long to pause when halting
This little mark from school:

If out of breath you chance to meet
Two little dots, both round and neat,
Pause, and these tiny guardians greet—
These little marks from school:

When shorter pauses are your pleasure,
One trail his sword—takes half the measure,
Then speeds you on to seek new treasure,
This little mark from school:

One little mark, our shape, implies
"Keep up the voice—await replies,"
To gather information tries,
This little mark from school:

One little mark, with an exclamation,
Presents itself to your observation,
And leaves the voice at an elevation,
This little mark from school:

Six little marks! Do sure to heed us;
Carefully study, write and read us;
For you can never cease to need us,
Six little marks from school!

—Julia M. Colton in St. Nicholas.

LOCAL.

Mr. Van Meter Won.

With a brain new speech and one out
of the ordinary, being highly dramatic,
Mr. Ben S. Van Meter, a Shelby county
student, won the gold medal for the
best declamation in the contest between
the two literary societies at C. U. last
Friday night. Mr. Van Meter had
read Quo Vadis and liking the story of
the Gladiator, which is scarcely less
thrilling than General Wallace's story,
he set quietly to work to memorize
the narrative. By cutting out and
piecing together he secured a declama-
tion which, probably was never before
rendered in public. And since it has
been awarded first prize he shall not be
surprised to hear Quo Vadis' Gladiator
resounding here and thereabouts for the
next five years by ambitious young orators.

Rare Memorial of the War. Of Special In-
terest to Ladies.

A friend here has a letter from the
Episcopal Rector, Alex. C. Hensley, of
Versailles, wherein he expresses a will-
ingness to sell a set of pure Mandarin
china, which he lately received from
Canton, China. This fine ware has a
history that gives added value to it.
Rev. Hensley ordered the china
through a naval officer who was sta-
tioned at Canton, China, just at the
outbreak of the Spanish War, and it
was stored in the Olympia, the flag-
ship of Admiral Dewey's squadron, and
as the ship was ordered to Manila. A
letter from the officer said the china
was stored in the ship below the water
line, and that if the Olympia survived
battle Mr. Hensley would receive the
fine plate; if not it would have to go
down. It is a set of china with such
a history, added to its intrinsic
value, may be the desire of some lady
readers of the CLIMAX, who would like
to possess such a memento of Dewey's
naval victory at Manila. The set or in
pieces can be purchased direct from
Rev. Alex. Hensley, of Versailles, who
by the way is a cousin of Mrs. C. D.
Chenault, of this city.

STOCK AND FAIR.

Farmers report tobacco plants doing
well. The usual crop will be planted
this year.

A writer to the Breckers Gazette says
all forage feed should be cut before the
seed forms.

Hudson & Co.'s large warehouse in
Garrison county, on May 2, containing
2,000 pounds of hemp, 500 barrels of
corn and much valuable machinery,
burned with all its contents. (Cincinnati
fire unknown. Insurance \$10,000,
which will not cover the loss.

Good Blood!

Your heart beats over one hun-
dred thousand times each day.
One hundred thousand supplies of
good or bad blood to your brain.

Which is it?

If it is impure blood, then your
brain aches. You are troubled
with drowsiness yet cannot sleep.
You are as tired in the morning
as at night. You have no nerve
power. Your food does you but
little good.

Sinners, tonics, headache
powders, cannot cure you; but

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

will. It makes the liver, kidneys,
skin and bowels perform their
proper work. It removes all im-
purities from the blood. And it
makes the blood rich in its life-
giving properties.

To Hasten Recovery.

You will be more rapidly cured
if you will take a laxative dose of
Ayer's

or any other cathartic. It cleanses the
system, and gives the blood a
new start.

Write to our Doctors.

We have the names of several
doctors who have cured patients in
every part of the world. Write to
them for particulars. In your case,
particulars in your case.

Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer,
Lowell, Mass.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

For The Climax:

A FUNERAL IN THE KENTUCKY MOUNTAINS.

I stood on a lofty mountain's crest
Solitary? yes and no! For none was near,
And yet, as the ruddy light faded in the west,
I felt myriads of presences, and could hear
Unnumbered voices that made the air
Vibrant with supernatural stir.

The stillness and whiteness of a deep snow
Enveloped the rocky and silent slopes
Of mountain side and valley below—
Birds and foxes were in hiding places—
No living creature was to be seen—
Footprints marked the unblemished snow.

Memories, "linked by many a hidden chain,"
Silently passed in review in the twilight
Shadows. Sweet pleasures and throbbing pain
Engaged my thoughts as the cooling night
Brushed away the blood-red after-glow
From that wide expanse of untrodden snow.

Presently, with crunching, muffled tread,
A funeral train passed near,
Bearing some beloved dead
On a rudely constructed bier.

(A pole that supported by a rope
The casket and body of a child)
And the bearers slowly groped
Their way in single file.

Down the darkening mountain side,
A single mourner walked beside the bier.
With one trembling hand he tried
To steady it—with the other brushed a tear
From his weary, unheeded face.

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From his weary, unheeded face.

When life child is under the sod,
And the bearers slowly groped
Their way in single file.

Down the darkening mountain side,
A single mourner walked beside the bier.
With one trembling hand he tried
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